After the performance the Sultana, to

valuable brooch and presented it with a

smile to the singer. The Sultan himself

subjects, and finally the Imperial party

withdraw, leaving Signora Ciampi in some

into her hand a red silk purse containing

iouses kept going all the year round in the

Ottoman capital. Most frequented are at

present the cinematograph shows, which

her fee in new gold pieces.

an extraordinary manner.

favorite daughter.

SAWED OFF MAN GOT COLD FEET.

But Only After He Had Won the Cash of the Star Poker Players of Arkansas City.

"There was a good many strangers come to Greenville 'long about reconstruction times," said old man Greenhut as he leaned over the bar in his saloon in Arkansas City. "what give an appearance o' more or less mysiary. Every mother's son on 'em 'peared to be lookin' f'r somepin' an' afraid to tell what 'twas.

"First off we uns what lived in Greenville had consid'able trouble, more or less, trying' to make out what 'twas 't they was lookin' fer. Mebbe that wouldn't 'a' troubled us none if we c'd 'a' sensed anythin' 'round 't was wuth the s'arch.

"Bimeby we come to know 't these here mysterious ones was No'therners lookin' f'r openin's, an' a'ter that there didn't none on 'em have to wait no time afore comin to a understandin'. Mostly they'd come to town an' put up to the tavern an' walk 'round a bit a'ter dinner, like they was takin

& survey. "There wouldn't be nothin' did 'fore the next evenin', bein' as we didn't never hurry nothin', but if we seed the stranger was liable for to stay there'd be a c'mittee o' citizens wait on him an' tell him 'twas up to him to let on what his intentions was An' there wa'n't none on 'em ever made' any answer but the one. They said they was lookin' f'r a openin'.

"Then Bill Haskins, he was al'ays chairman of the c'mmittee, bein' as he was the best speaker in town, he'd say, 'Well, stranger, ere ain't but two industries in Greenville what 'pears to be liable to offer any inducements to a outsider. One on 'em is gettin rid o' undesirable citizens an' t'other's draw

"There's a right smart chanst o' you bein' useful in one on 'em, 'lowin' 't you're in earnest. If you choose the first you o'n save us a heap o' trouble, an' the travellin' 's fair on the No'therly road.

"If you feel more like tryin' the second there's a openin' into the game to-night up to Doc Wilson's. But we don't play no limit game.

"Bein' as Bill was somepin' like sever foot high an' some broad in p'portion, with a flat the size of a ham, there wa'n't gen'ly no gre't argyment put up. Mostly the stranger 'lowed he'd travel, but there was some on 'em said they was partial to draw poker an' they'd set in.

That was how we come to see, bimeby, as how this here invasion o' stranger wa'nt no onmixed cuss. There was some redeemin' features into it, an' one by one some o' the leadin' citizens begin fer to pay off their back taxes.

"Afore this here policy o' self-protection had been took up decisive we'd all agreed to one thing, bein' as there wa'n't no desire to be ha'sh with these here people, even it they was No'therners. We settled it 't Wilson sh'd take a kitty outen the game up to \$15 an' hand it to the stranger

f'r travellin' expenses when he went broke.
"O' course, if he shouldn't go broke-but there wa'n't no ser'ous apprehensions about that, seein' 't Haskins an' Pettibone an' Doc Wilson, an' Dick Pratt, 't al'ays played with 'em, was called four o' the best poker players in the Southwest them days O' course, that meant four o' the best o earth.

"Must 'a' been nigh onto a year this kind o' thing went on, most satisfactory. Mebbe one outen every four or five o' them carpetbaggers, as we come to call 'em later on, 'd have sand enough to stay an' play poker, 'stid o' strikin' out on the no'therly road, like Bill Haskins 'd give

'em the choice o' doin'. "But there wa'n't one on 'em among them 't staved, 't ever got away with any more'n that \$15 kitty what was took out fer em scrup'lous. There wouldn't be nothin' said about it to the carpetbagger till it come time to give it to him, an' he was al'ava so happy to get somepin' back 't he'd

go away grateful. "The preacher up to the Methodist Church come to hear about this kitty, like everybody hears about everything in a place like Greenville, an' he preached a sermon about it one Sunday. Said it was a sweet an' touchin' manifestation o' true Christian charity, besides savin' the c'm'unity consid'able trouble an' expense, lookin' after

strangers that was broke in their midst. "An' he said it 'minded him forcible o' one time he was preachin' to a tol'able rough congregation in a strange town an' sent his hat 'round for a collection. He said he didn't get nothin' in the collection. but he felt like thankin' the Lord when he

got his hat back. Then about the time when the game up to Doc Wilson's had come to be looked on as one o' the reg'lar institutions o' Green-ville an' we was all lookin' out day by for new carpetbaggers to come to town there come a calamity, sudden as a roule's kick, what spread desolation an' despair a foot thick all over the atmosphere. Dick Pratt said, oren and above-board, that it made him feel ser'ous doubts o' the friendly feelin's o' Divine Provi-

dence, an' Bill Haskins cussed a blue streak for two days steady, swearin' he'd kill the next No'therner he seed.
"It all come of a little sawed off chap 't come to town some different I'm the way most on 'em come, seein' he rid a hoss an' carried h's own saddle bags, like he was some used to travel. 'Pears he wa'n't some used to travel. Fears he wa'n't so hell roarin' cur'ous as most on 'em. neither, bein' as he put up to the tavern an' looked a'ter his hoss hisself afore he get dinner, an' then when he'd et his dinner he set down on the gallery front o' the tavern smokin' a big black cigar 't was nigh as long as he was 'stid o' rampin' 'round town gas he was 'stid o' rampin' round town

gapin' at things.

"We uns was so used to carpetbaggers by this time, though, 't we sized him up f'r one, him bein' a stranger, an' the standin' c'mittee waited on him next day, 'cordin to the reg'lar programme. He set suckin c'mittee waited on him next day, 'cordin' to the reg'lar programme. He set suckin' ento another big black cigar an' sayin' nothin', but when Bill Haskins begin talkin' he looked up sudden an' says:

"Excuse me, gentlemen. Fur be it 'm me to interrupt, but let's liquor fust.' An' he jumps up an' leads the way to she bar like a true Southern gentlemen.

like a true Southern gentleman.

"This here sure was liable for to atump the c'mittee more or less, an' Bill Haskins he stuttered some deliverin' hisself o' the preliminary questions, but the stranger, he called hisself Buck Hilo, he said sort of offhand and hearty as how he was travellin' the country lookin' f'r some sort o' place where there'd be a openin' f'r a man o' his talents.

where there'd be a openin' i'r a man o'nistalents.

"Speakin' o' this when it was all over Bill Haskins said 'peared like there couldn't be no doubt the stranger was a carpet-bagger when he said a thing like that, so Bill made his usual spooch about the on'y two openin's there was in Greenville, an'the stranger didn't hesitate none.

"He said if 'twas up to him to choose it was them two openin's he'd set into the

atween them two openin's he'd set into the poker game. On'y he said he wanted to are it understood as how he was playin'

'are it understood as how he was playin' under compunction, so to speak, bein' as he hadn't ast for to set in, an' more'n that, he didn't p'fess to be no gre't player.

"Well, Haskins an' them 'lowed they was liberal enough not to let anythin' o' that kind interfere into a friendly game atween gentlemen, so Buck Hilo he says he's agreeable, an' they begin the game offhand.

"Now there wa'n't no manner o' doubt about them four Greenville citizens bein' among the best players there was, like I said just now. hey was the first I ever knowed that found out how exceedin' fo'cible a crosscut raise o'n be played when

it "pears to be desirable for to crowd a third man out.

"Remember, I'm talkin' about some forty years ago, afore the hull science o' poker had been discovered. There's a heap o' things 't 'pears ordinary enough now what wa'n't understood them days.

"But even them four had their own pet superstitions. Doc Wilson had a notion as how it helped his play consid'able for to watch a stranger for a spell an' make out what p'tic'lar habits he had. An' that's what he tried on Buck Hilo.

"I ain't a-sayin' 't Buck Hilo seen what he was doin', an' set out deliberate for to fool him. Maybe he did an' maybe he didn't, but what I do say was 't that little sayed off stranger—he wa'n't reely no moto 'n five foot high—did more puzzlin' stunts at that table 'n I ever seen afore

stunts at that table 'n I ever seen afore nor since into a poker game. "First off, he come in on Bill Haskins's an' stayed when Pettibone booster

ante, an' stayed when Fetabone boosted, an' Doc seen the raise, an' Bill raised again. That sure looked like he had somepin' an' they couldn't quite see why he didn't raise his own self if he had enough to stay on. "Anyway, they thought they'd find out.

o Pettibone raised again, an' Doc dropped n' Bill boosted it oncet again. "Then this Hilo he seen the double raise, an' made it ten more to play, makin' nigh \$40 what he'd put in the pot hisself, so there was nigh \$150 on the table 'thouten Dick

Pratt havin' put up a chip.

"Peared like that was tol'able stiff, bu the other two had tol'able good cards and they both stayed. Then on the draw each they both stayed. Then on the draw each on 'em took two cards, an' Hilo chucked a hundred dollar bill in the pot 'thouten turnin' his cards over. Pettibone studied a long time, but finally he says:

"More'n likely your threes is big ones, but I feel like I'd just got to see you, an' he puts up his hundred.

"Bill Haskins he 'peared to think 'twa'n't much use f'r him to call, bein' as Pettibone had did it a'ready, so he folded an' it was 'n to Buck Hilo to show down his cards. Well, he didn't have a blame thing.

Well, he didn't have a blame thing.

"'Peared he'd drawed to three clubs an' hadn't even caught a pair. An' the funny thing was he p'tended to be as mad as blazes 'count o' his bluff not goin' through.

"'Looks like you uns don't onderstand this here game none too well' he says your

this here game none too well, he says, very

this here game none too well," he says, very irritable. 'I don't see what call you had to see my bet on three sevens.' An' they all laughed good natured, but he 'peared to be in dead earnest.

"Well, he kep' on doin' fool stunts. It sure did look to be a shame for to take his money, on'y he put on airs like he knowed what he was doin' an' put up a argyment on his hand every time h was beat that 'd make you want to maniandle him. make you want to manhandle h m.
"I rec'lect one time he he'd a acefull, an

somebody bet five dollars an' he called Then he laid down a flush 'cause' twas such a little one, he said. Wouldn't play it. "Just nat'rally they had him trimmed of the little but he had him trimmed of hall the little saids of hall nigh eight hundred dollars inside of half an hour, an' he said he was broke. Said it

an hour, an' he said he was broke. Said it tol'able bitter, too, an' cussed his luck, as he called it, somepin' scan'lous.

"They didn't none on 'em make him no answer, but Doc Winslow he counted out the \$15 what they'd took off 'r a kitty an' shoved it over to Buck Hilo 'thouten a word. He was fair astonished, or anyway he let on he was, an' he says:
"What's this? You 'uns ain't offerin' me or charity, he ye? I'm spo't enough to pay what I lose an' not put up no holler.

don't take no insults f'm nobody "Then Bill Haskins he says: 'You hold your hosses, stranger. We don't offer no insults to nobody, more 'specially to no such thoroughbred as you 'pear to be.

"This here money is a kitty we take out f'r the loser. It's a sort o' consolation pot, an' it's took al'ays, under the house rules."
"An' he winked at the others not to say nothin', which they didn't, bein' as they all felt a sort o' likin' f'r the pore feller, an' a

sort o' nity f'r his poker playin "So Buck Hilo he chippered up a bit, an' he says: 'Oh, sure, if that's the custom, an' there ain't no charity into it, there ain't no reason f'r me not takin' it. But it's my

money, is it?'
"They told him 'twas.
"'An' I kin do what I blame please with it?'
"They told him he could.
"'Well, then,' says Buck Hilo, pullin' up table again, 'I'll set into this game

"r a few minutes."
"That come so sudden an' onexpected that some on 'em laughed an' some cussed an' they didn't know 'xactly what to do

an' they didn't know xactiv what to do, but it struck 'em as a good joke enough to go on with, on'y Bill Haskins he says:

"'You know, stranger, there won't be no kitty f'r the loser this time.'

"Sure, I know that,' said Buck Hilo, an' they begin playin' again.

"I'm free to say 't I didn't see no more the live in the little sawed of "research in the little sawed of "research to be sayed to go and sawed to go and go a bad breaks into the little sawed off's game. He played close to his chest an' didn't put

up a chip more'n the reg'lar ante till it come Peared like there was some good hands

"'Peared like there was some good hands out then,'r' by the time it came to him it took ten dollars to play, an' everybody was in, on'y o' course Dick Pratt, what was the age, he still had a say.

"Well, Buck Hilo put up his hull pile an' everybody stayed. 'Twa'n't such a much to bet on a tol'able good hand in the kind o' gavne they'd been playin'.

"After the draw there was quite some bettin' on the side, but Buck Hilo was all in an' had a show f'r his money. When it come to the showdown he had a jack full an' scooped in \$75.

full an' scooped in \$75.

full an' scooped in \$75.

"I don't just remember the different hands that was played after that, but I do know that Buck Hilo cashed in \$1,700 and odd inside of an hour, an' then said he had cold feet. He was monstrous polite an' thanked em for the pleasure he'd had a-playin' with 'em, but he 'peared to be consid'able sot ag'in playin' any lonzer, an' they didn't see no way o' makin' him, so he went off to the tavern to bed.

"Must 'a' been nigh noon next mornin' when Buck Hilo ro'le up in front o' Doc Wilson's place on his hoss as smilin' an'

inner's you please.
"Mornin', gentlemen, he sai!, f'r there was quite a bunch of 'em by the door talkin was dure a bunch of all by the floor talkin about the game. 'Mornin', he says. 'I thought mebbe I'd better tell you uns afore I leave Greenville as how I'd heerd o' your little game and the \$15 expense money you 'lows to strangers't ain't wanted 'round

"Bein' as it looked like it was up to me to show you uns what a man c'n reely do when he knows how to handle the cards. I thought I'd take a whirl with you. I had more'n \$4,000 in my wad afore I set in, but I knowed

wouldn't need more'n \$15. Good-by, ntlemen. Better luck next time.' An' Buck Hilo cantered away down the road on that bay hoss o' his'n laughin' fit to solit, but there was chunks o' gloom an' sadness interspersed along the highway that didn't get washed away f'r consid'able

Club Cocktail



THOUSANDS have discarded the idea of making their own cocktails .- ail will after giving the CLUB COCK'I AILS a fair trial. Scientifically blended from the capicest old liquors and mellowed with age make them the perfect cockrails that they are. Seven kinds most popular of which are Martini (Gin base). Manhattan (Whiskey base). The following label appears on every

Guaranteed under the National Pure Food and Drugs Act, Ap-proved June 30th, 1936. Ser al No. :707. G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Props. New York London

Continued Irom First Page.

balfpennies daily and is unable to obtain them from its bankers. The mint authorities, although the profit on coining copper is high, decline to supply all that the banks demand. They maintain that the existing supply ought to be sufficient and that the stringency is caused by the reprehensible habit of hoarding. The universal penny in the slot machine has had a marked influence on the circulation of copper coins, keeping a huge supply locked up for days together.

A new departure in concert work will be witnessed at the Queen's Hall on January 20 and 27. The illuminated symphony is the new art form which will then be pre ented to the public.

Herbert Trench, a poet whose work has not yet received anything like the recognition its very real merits deserve, will present his "Apollo and the Seamen" novel fashion. The aim is to appeal to the appreciation through the ear and eye at The symphony which will accompany

the poem has been composed by Joseph Holbrooke, Both orchestral and choral music will be employed. The hall will be dimly lighted, the musicians and chorus will be invisible and the stage itself in com-

On a screen at the back of the stage the words of the poem will be thrown in illuminated letters and will pass slowly before the eyes of the audience to the accompaniment of orchestra and voices.

After examining many patterns the War Office has at length fixed upon the new pattern sword, and an issue of the weapon has been made to a portion of the First Cavalry Brigade at Aldershot for testing and report. When these tests have been carried out it is probable that the rearmament of the cavalry will be taken in hand at once.

The sword has no cutting edge and is designed solely for thrusting, having a pecially tempered point for this purpose. It is rather longer than the present cavalry weapon but is considerably lighter, while the blade is straight.

Such cavalry officers as have had an pportunity to inspect the weapon speak very highly of it as an advance upon that now in use. It is intended that all the forces now carrying the sword shall ultimately be armed with the new weapon, but for the first the cavalry of the line at home are to

Sotheby is to have an interesting sale of autograph letters this week, among which are two from Robert Burns to his brother William. They are expected to bring a record price for this sort of document, as they are signed in full by the poet and are thoroughly characteristic of his style.

The first letter is dated Ellisland, 10th November, 1783, and mentions the recent birth of a son, whom he named Francis Wallace, "after my worthy friend Mrs. Dunlop of Dunlop." With regard to the bankruptcy of Mr. Ronald, Burns observes: I do not think he ever intentionally injured whom he certainly has used very ill; but she up wonderfully much superior to him under this most severe shock of Fortune.

Women have a kind of sturdy sufferance which qualifies them to endure beyond, much beyond, the common run of Men: but perhaps part of that fortitude is owing to their short-sightedness, as they are by no n all their real importance. I am very glad at your resolution of living

within your income, be that what it will. The other letter is also dated Ellisland, February 10, 1790, and was written on the occasion of his brother's approaching rture to London to carn The poet remarks:

London swarms with worthless wretches who prey on their fellow creatures' thoughtesaness or inexperience. Be cautious forming connections with comrades and com-You can be pretty good company to yourself, and you cannot be too shy of letting anybody know you farther than to know you as a sadler. . . . In a word, if ever you be, as perhaps you may be, in a strait for a little ready cash you know my firection. I shall not see you beat while you fight like a Man.

Both letters have been published in part in several lives of the poet, but a considerable portion of the latter one has never yet appeared in public print.

Immense popular interest is being taken in Vienna in the announced sale next Saturday at the Dorotheum, the municipal pawnshop and public sale rooms, of 1,560 unredeemed pledges, once the property of Princess Louise of Belgium, the divorced wife of Prince Philip of Coburg. unhappy lady's stormy past is well known; suffice it to say that having but the vaguest ideas of the value of money she has succeeded in piling up private debts to the

amount of over \$800,000. Upon part of her wardrobe and personal effects, numbering 1,560 separate pieces, Princess Louise raised loans in Vienna. redeemable at the end of June last and amounting in the aggregate to \$12,500. No interest has ever been paid, but at the Princess's request two months grace was allowed, which respite was extended again at the end of August.

No settlement having since been offered, the goods are now to be publicly sold. They fill three large rooms of the big building and consist of articles of the most varied description. A special staff of experts has been busy for a fortnight classifying them. They place the total minimum reserve value at \$10,000, but it is expected that popular competition will run up prices far in excess of that sum. Every article has been officially valued, from loose ostrich feathers at 60 cents each to ermine capes

at \$750. The number of dresses, some of them only half finished, is legion. There are mantles, opera cloaks, articles of lingerie. furs, belts, gloves, shoes and slippers, umbrellas, su nshades, riding whips, &c. The fans alone number ninety. Most of the articles bear the Princess's monogram surmounted by a crown, and for these bidding is expected to be exceptionally brisk.

The streets of Vienna during the coming Christmas festivities will present a unique spectacle. Acting on the suggestions of some artists the municipality adopted last summer a scheme of street decoration

as charming as it was novel. About half way up the bare electric light standards metal cages were hung and filied with plants and flowers, giving the impression of hanging gardens. The plants now having been removed for the winter, it is proposed to put little fir Christmas trees in their places, to be illuminated, beginning Christmas week, with number-

less tiny electric lamps. The effect will be fairylike, and, with the famous luminous fountain on the Schwarsenberg Platz, in which powerful reflectors throw out from below shafts of colored light on the jets of water. Vienna will be

it 'pears to be desirable for to crowd a third | NEW LIGHT ON HEREDITY | a strong competitor with Paris as a city of captured hearts almost the whole world over

London society has discovered that It is not perhaps generally known that women are taking themselves too seriously the Sultan of Turkey is a great lover of that they have fallen into the habit of dis music, especially the modern Italian school. cussing everything, as if anything mattered says an Italian paper. Signora Elvira with the result that boredom has become Clampi, a Roman opera singer of note, the prevailing note of every assembly. An recently appeared in the Padisha's harem. original thinker has however, come to the before a small audience, including Abdut rescue and set the fashion of being silly. Hamid himself, his first Sultana and his

But to be silly with success women mus not be naturally sifly, with the mere silliness "Be saluted, O brilliant star." was the of the vacant minded. It takes a clever Turkish form of greeting that met the woman to play the game with skill and artist on being ushered into a charming success. Experts in the art have groved apartment, hung with blue tapestry and that it is about the most fascinating and in which a grand piano was placed. The popular attitude that can be assumed just director of the palace band, a Spaniard named Aranda Pasha, acted as accom-

The woman who can be correctly silly is a godserid in an assembly where it might otherwise be difficult to make matters go show her pleasure, took from her dress a and keep every one in order. She may be relied upon to save the situation every time. Now, in the presence of an adept talked with much animation on musical at silliness heavy talk about the political situation, the servant question, reincarnation, ritualism, Christian Science or the confusion, an attendant having pressed like is impossible.

A literary cynic has said somewhere that women ought never to think. Their The Turks of the present generation are charm flies directly they think they can great theatregoers. There are several playthink. Perhaps there is a substratum of truth in the bold assertion, but the trouble s so many Englishwomen who think they can think-can't. have caught the Turkish popular fancy in They forget that men are best pleased

High as If You Aren't.

The influence of athletic sports on schol-

rship has always been discussed flercely

that the athlete is a better student because

lected between 4886 and 1903.

and took part in track athletics.

he asked the Harlem man.

asked.

"No. in a flat." he answered.

and that track athletics interfered least with college work. He took no account

FAR NORTH.

and Such.

"Do they live in an apartment house?

"What's the difference?" the first man

"Why, up in Harlem, any old kind of a

place is a tenement. When you find a place

where they have carpet on the stairs, maybe

tiles in the entrance hall, but generally wood, but you have to push the bell and

wait for the clicker to work to get in, and

you call that?"
The Harlem man thought a long
"We don't have 'em in Harlem,

Harlem man thought a long while.

GREAT CISTERNS OF HOT WATER.

Natural Curiosity on the Plains Near Heber

City, Utah.

From the Kansas City Star

onity seekers are the Hot Pots, about three

This region is a level plain, upon the surface

of which arise in strange confusion numbers

of conical shaped cisterns, the largest of then

being all of 50 feet in height, 100 feet in

diameter at the top and twice that at the base

and containing in their dark depths immense

volumes of water heated to a high tempera-

ure in the furnaces of the earth. The waters

miles from Heber City, Utah.

like soil composition.

Of ever increasing interest to natural curi-

to believe that they can do all the thinking required, and that is the reason that girls Prince Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden. who gretend to listen with breathless interest to the conversation of their male com who by the death of King Oscar has become Crown Prince, is an ardent sports panions invariably marry well. man and loses no opportunity to further the IF YOU'RE AN ATHLETE interests of the ancient Norse athletic games Recently he applied to the committee of Your College Standing Isn't Apt to Be as

the Swedish National Sporting Club to be allowed to wear the distinguishing badge of the club. The committee replied that the badge could not be conferred by a mere resolu tion-it must be earned by proved merit. The Prince immediately answered that he would undergo the necessary test, where-upon the commi tee decided to make it take the form of a running performance on rough ground at the Ostermalm Sports Park, the distance to be a Swedish mile (six and one-quarter English miles) the

time not to exceed fifty minutes. The royal aspirant to athletic honors covered the distance in forty-eight and a He considered in making his figures only the men who played football and baseball half minutes and accordingly receiv d the

Germany is fast becoming a nation of sportsmen. According to statistics just ssued the properly registered sporting clubs of various denominations within the empire have an aggregate membership

this year of 470,000. The most popular sport seems to be pedestrianism in various forms, which is an easy first with 206,000 devotees, followed by cycling with 115,500 adherents. Rowing clubs have 37,000 and swimming clubs 26,000 members. There are 24,000 sharpshooters and 18,000 tennis players in Ger-

Cricket and football are grouped together in seventh place with 14,000 enthusiasts. Sailing clubs come next with 10,000 supporters. Skating has fallen off to a great extent lately; there are only 5,200 club skaters left in the Fatherland. Many of these seem to have turned their attention to skiing as a sport, of which there are now 5,000 followers.

Automobile clubs account for 4,175 members, and the latest form of sport, zeronautics, has already 2,775 accredited devotees. Among the least favored pursuits are angling, which can only boast of 1,718

G. K. Chesterton, the Ursus Major of Fleet street, as he has been called, has a head crammed full of oddities and quiddities; a shaggy, grizzled mane, a somewhat cumbears a distinct resemblance to the famous Dr. Johnson. He also may be seen taking his walk down Fleet street almost diurnally attired in baggy habiliments with pockets bulging and overflowing with an odd assort. ment of books, pamphlets, magazines and manuscripts.

He is known to be an omnivorous reader, most prolific writer and a lecturer, and has on occasion mounted a pulpit and held forth to a congregation composed for the most part of financiers, stock brokers and other City men. He is perhaps best known as the author in the "Men of Letters Series" of what many people consider to be the best biography of Robert Brown-

ing yet published. He is one of the most industrious as well as one of the most original writers and thinkers of the present day. He has just finished a novel with the whimsical title of "The Man Who Was Thursday," and is engaged upon a life of Charles Kingsley. in the "English Men of Letters" series; a biography of Bernard Shaw in the "Stars of the Stage" series, and a fairy tale entitled "St. George and the Dragon."

Mr. Chesterton has nevertheless found time to write for the Nation an interesting review of the works of Louisa M. Alcott, a new edition of whose books has just been issued, in which many Chestertonian epigrams and paradoxes may be found. The following may be taken as an example Speaking of the feminine note in Miss Alcott's works he says:

"For wisdom, first and last, is the characteristic of women. They are often silly

they are always wise." Of Miss Alcott as a writer he cannot speak too highly; he does not hesitate to name her by the side of Jane Austen, "because her talent, though doubtless inferior, was of exactly the same kind." Mr. Chesterton points out that they are alike, inasmuch as there is the same silent and unexplained assumption of the feminine point of view, and unlike some other women of genius, George Eliot and George Sand, for instance, there is no pretence that the writer is anything but a woman "with her awful womanly irony."

Mr. Chesterton criticises at some length passages from "Little Women," and concludes an eloquent appreciation by saying: "One thing is very certain, that the books are good, very good, from both a masculine and a feminine standpoint.

Cinderella of the silver slipper, the kitchen wench turned princess, always a favorite panomime theme, has again made good her title to the first place among the pantomimes in Great Britain this coming Yuletide. Within the last sixteen years this premy fairy story has been first favorite no fewer than six times and twice she has shared the bopor with a rival.

History, story telling history, relates that Cinderella was beloved of the Egyptians in the days of the Pharaohs, but whether this is so or not there is no doubt that Cinderella flourished many a century in the Fast before she made her bow before an English audience, either in book or pantomime form. It is computed that there are about 500 variants of her story, 345 of which have been collected and tabulated by the British Folk Lore Society, and in one or other of them Cinderella

JERKS IN GROUPS OF FIVE. Fish Story by a Man Only Once Accused of

Untruthfuiness by 181s Hoss "I was never accused of telling a lie by he superintendent of telegraph but once, said the old railroad telegrapher who would rather tell the truth than eat wooden nutmegs, "and I must confess that the circumstances were peculiar.

"You remember that switching tower long the shore of Upper Nutcong Lake. ton't you? And undoubtedly you have eard about the size and abundance of fish n that fake? Well, I must say that they are no idle rress agents' yarns. "An operator on duty at this tower has

numerous opportunities to fish right from he rear windows of the tower, which overook the lake. Many's the fine mess of fish I have yanked from its depths "You could just drop a set line from one

of the windows, pull it in every hour or so, and be sure of two or three fine pickere or lake trout at a setting. Yes, sirree. got so much brain food at that tower that I could almost have been eligible to membership in an Indiana authors' colony. "The fishing was particularly good of nights. At those times I would make my most remarkable catches.

"One night, or rather, one early morning, was startled by the operator in the next ower east calling me viciously on the telegraph wire.
"I am holding an important special

up here for a clear block. Has that train backed over yet that you signalled me had crossed to the westbound track?" That's news to me,' I repied. 'I've

never signalled you that a train had crossed over to the westbound track.

" 'I don't like to call you a liar.' he flashed back, but I surely got a crossover signal from you on the bells and I demand a clear signal before I let this directors' special me west to you. You'd have less liking to call me a liar if I were in striking distance,' I wired him,

as no man has ever called me that and got n the colleges, some persons contending insisted, however, that I had given him a bell signal that the westbound track was occupied by a train which had crossed over from the eastbound track for some of his aports, and others arguing the other way. Dr. Paul C. Phillips of Amherst has been keeping tabs on just this sort of thing. purpose at my tower.

and recently at a meeting of an educa-There you're ringing it again now, ional society he spread out figures col-I was nowhere near the bell keys and I A result of his observations was that the average grade of the non-athletes he observed in that period was 74.7 per cent while the athletes averaged 70.4 per cent. us with the next tower east. My set line had slipped from the usual

nail in the window frame and become firmly knotted around the bell button. The other end in the lake had hooked a big football was fish and of course each violent bid the big fish His conclusion was that football was most injurious to good standing in studies made for his liberty would jerk on the bell key, which was fitted in the side of the tower nearest the lake.

"It just happened that the fish would make its jerks and squirms for liberty in groups of five. We blocked trains by bells, and this grouping of five bells was our of rowing, and as rowing requires as much time as football, that may be as bad.

code signal to the next tower east that an eastbound train had crossed over and was Harlem Names for Habitations, Beings

eastbound frain had crossed over and was occupying the westbound track.

"Naturally the operator in the next tower had no way of knowing that the signals were being wafted to him by a fish. He thought the westbound track had been blocked by a train crossing over, which was frequently the case at our tower. So he held the special up. We patched the thing up and the special was only delayed about fifteen minutes.

"Of course I was called down to the main office early the next morning for an explanation of the delay to the special I took the captured fish down as a working model to explain to the super just what model to explain to the super just what did happen. I had no ulterior purpose in taking the fish, a lake trout weighing about

have to walk up when you get in, that's a flat house. When there's gingerbread and colored hallboys and a nice entrance six pounds, with me.
"Would you believe it, he wouldn't stand and an elevator, that 's an apartment house," said the Harlem man. "So?" mused the querist. "Well, when Would you believe it, he wouldn't stand for the story at all! No, sirree. Said he thought I had been asleep and didn't know just what I was doing when I rang the bells. However, as he had no proof that you find a place where the servants have about five rooms and there are fifteen or I was sleeping on duty he'd just lay me off for ten days for carelessness in letting the fish line hang so near the bell key.

"He also kept the working model. He even intimated that I was lying. Now, say, you don't think I'd tell a lie, do you, old sport?" wenty rooms altogether on the floor, what finally.

"Well, but if you did," persisted the other.

It was a flash, the following inspiration:

"I guess you'd call that a swell apartment," said the Harlem man.

"Well," said the tall, evnical conductor *I am in the throes of the Christmas spirit and—no, I don't know as I would care to

RARE COIN LOST TO ITALY. Paris Profits by the Biscovery Made by a

Sicilian Peasant. ROME, Dec. 10 .- A Sicilian peasant found in a field he was p'oughing last summer what appeared to be an old silver coin He sold it for a couple of francato a dealer. who discovered that it was an Abacmaum. a coin belonging to the ancient town of the Siculi called Abacsenum, situated between Messing and Tyndaris, and that it was the only existing specimen of the kind. which up to the present had been completely unknown.

contain the usual chemical properties of thermal springs and are used for bathing and The coin was examined and illustrated by the leading experts of Italy, who pro nounced it to be the rarest and most valu-able coin in the world. A conscientious Government inspector of excavations hear-ing of its rarity and value had it sequestrated and sent a long report to the Ministry of These pots evidently have been formed by the slow deposition through countless cen-turies of the silica and soda which enter into he composition of the waters. They grow in height steadily with years and present a and sent a long report to the Ministry of Public Instruction describing the find and most interesting spectacle of nature's strange creative methods. The Hot Pots are found asking for instructions.

Six months passed but he received no answer Then he returned the coin to the n the midst of cultivated fields and thriving rchards, not withstanding the peculiar rock

Store Open Evenings

The coin is now at Paris, where the Director of the Louvre had offered a large sum for it. The owner notified the Italian Government of the fact and offered to sell the coin in Italy, but his offer has been left unanswered. The Abacænum is irrevocably lost for Italy. One of the marked peculiarities of the region is the hollow rumbling sound caused by carriages and horses as they move over the roadways for miles around. "Is there an enormous cavern just below the surface, and will it ever cave in?" is the anxious inquiry of every visitor alarmed at the strange under-ground sounds.

CAYUGAS APPEAL TO STATE

WOULD LIKE AT LEAST PRICE THEIR LANDS BROUGHT.

Three Survivors of Tribe Visit Albany -Their Acres Brought \$240,000 and Were Promptly Rebought by the Very Men Who Acted as the State's Agents,

ALBANY, Dec. 20. Three dusky man lately took the trall from Lake Eric to the old trysting | face cl. Fort Orange-on-the-Hudson They waited on the Commission ers of the State Land Office and said they were tayings come for justice. The destenant-Governor, as chairman of the Lard Bord, exchanged ambassedorial greetings with the chiefs and then listened attentively

The tribe cake the State to confess that it sold the tayugas' lands, as soon as the treaty covering the second cession was made, for \$240,900, and four or five times more than the State paid its Indian wards. That was in the year 1795. The Cayugas do not want the money, but ask to be paid the yearly interest on it. To do that they awaited the asychological moment when they needed the interest badly and the State could well afford to pay. They said the State ought not to leave them with an \$8 annuity for another century and actually derendent on the Senecas, when the State has thriven so well, aided by the profits of the Cayuga land speculation.

The Land Board in looking up the records has been confronted with figures proving the \$240,000 g rofit. The records also showed who bid o" the lands at the State's auction sale. That throws an interesting side light on how State officials 100 years ago could deal with the Indians for the State and then deal with the State for themselves. Of the farms of 250 acres each sold at auction eleven went to John Cantine, six to David Brooks, two to John Richardson and sixteen Joseph Annin. Cantine; Brooks and Richardson were on the commission to negotiate the purchase by the State and e lands by the State Engineer. The latter afterward conducted the auction

The commissioners were authorized to represent to the Cayugas that it was in the Cayugas' interest to continue unlimited confidence in the whites and to cede to the State the balance of their lands. Then the Cayugas would no longer be annoyed by white suntters. That was plain, beby white stuntters. That was plain, be-cause then the Cayugas would have nothing for spiratters to spirat on. It is safe to assume that these commissioners acted on their authority as to the proper representations to make to the red men. The eagerness to get the land at the auction prices displayed by such good judges now raises a white man's suspicions that farms went dirt cheap at the sale. the Cayugas make no complaint of that They offer even to treat as a bygone the matter of 900,000 acres obtained from them by the State under the earlier cession 1789 at one cent an acre. In that treaty the State baited the Indians with concession of the right to hunt and fish forever on that extensive tract, so soon to be cleared and settled. The Indians did not exact any written promise that the State would pre-serve the tract for game. The whites would no doubt also have conceded if necessary the

perpetual right to thirsty Indians to drink freely of the waters of Cayuga Lake. But the Indians signed, content with the hurring privilege, which the treaty said their posterity should always enjoy, and in the prospects of the mysterious annuity to be harvested without labor from the money to be planted for them by the State. The Cayugas say that every other tribe of New York Indians still has

enough land left for homes. State Game Commissioner Whipple is wondering what he can do about it if the chiefs on their way back to Cattaraugus camp at the lake and kill a few of his Mon-golian pheasants for breakfast. Toe State board is struggling diplomatically for such a solution of the matter as will be satisactory and honorable

WHY PARTRIDGES ARE SCARCE. The Migratory Instinct That Possesses the

Birds Every 25 or 30 Years. Winsted correspondence Springfield Republican The following opinion of earned nimrod residing here, as to why par tridges have been scarce the last season ought to interest hunters in New York, Massa chusetts and Connecticut, where at present there is much agitation in favor of prohibiting

the taking of the bird for a few years. Every twenty-five or thirty tridges seem to become possessed of a sort of migratory instinct or craze," he says, "and for no apparent reason whatever they appear, tinually from place to place and from cover to cover, and so far as my observation goes they do not get settled or established in any particular locality till late in December.

"This is one of their migratory years. This freak in the partridge nature has never been fully explained, and I am unable to advance any tenable theory explaining the fact excenting possibly the recurrence of ancestral want of food or better location. Up to the middle of December in 1880 Winsted sportsmen were getting no more than one or two partridges a day, and often none at all. fact there were very many less birds in the covers that year than there have been this, yet the last two weeks of December of that year found partridges in their usual abundance and many good bags were made. They will come back now as before, only I doubt if they are as plenty the first of January next as they were the first of last January, as the hatching season last spring was cold and wet and few young birds were raised. "

Greenhut and -Company

Until Christmas

Dry Goods

Automobile and Riding Boots As Gifts

Automobile Boots; wool-lined, to slip Men's, - 4.00 to 7.00 Women's, -

Women's Riding Boots; black Russia calf, 10.00; tan Russia calf, 1200; French calf patent leather, Women's Hockey Shoes; tan or black calfskin, -

Women's Carriage Boots; black velvet, - -Evening Slippers; of satin, velvet, suede and patent

Slipper Ornaments; of sterling silver, cut steel and rhinzstonesbows, slides and pompons.

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